

The Washington Times

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FEBRUARY CIRCULATION.

The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed during the month of February was as follows:

1.....	40,475	10.....	40,475
2.....	40,475	11.....	40,475
3.....	40,475	12.....	40,475
4.....	40,475	13.....	40,475
5.....	40,475	14.....	40,475
6.....	40,475	15.....	40,475
7.....	40,475	16.....	40,475
8.....	40,475	17.....	40,475
9.....	40,475	18.....	40,475
10.....	40,475	19.....	40,475
11.....	40,475	20.....	40,475
12.....	40,475	21.....	40,475
13.....	40,475	22.....	40,475
14.....	40,475	23.....	40,475
15.....	40,475	24.....	40,475
16.....	40,475	25.....	40,475
17.....	40,475	26.....	40,475
18.....	40,475	27.....	40,475
19.....	40,475	28.....	40,475
20.....	40,475	29.....	40,475
21.....	40,475	30.....	40,475
22.....	40,475	31.....	40,475
23.....	40,475		
24.....	40,475		
25.....	40,475		
26.....	40,475		
27.....	40,475		
28.....	40,475		
29.....	40,475		
30.....	40,475		
31.....	40,475		
Total for month.....	1,250,731		
Daily average for month.....	40,346		

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (daily) during the month of February was 1,077,638, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 24, the number of days of February, shows the net daily average for publication to have been 44,902.

Sunday.
The number of complete and perfect copies of The Washington Times printed during the month of February was as follows:

1.....	40,475
2.....	40,475
3.....	40,475
4.....	40,475
5.....	40,475
6.....	40,475
7.....	40,475
8.....	40,475
9.....	40,475
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24.....	40,475
25.....	40,475
26.....	40,475
27.....	40,475
28.....	40,475
29.....	40,475
30.....	40,475
31.....	40,475
Total for month.....	1,250,731
Sunday average for month.....	40,346

The net total circulation of The Washington Times (Sunday) during the month of February was 1,077,638, all copies left over and returned being eliminated. This number, when divided by 4, the number of Sundays during February, shows the net Sunday average for February to have been 44,902.

In each issue of The Times the circulation figures for the previous day are plainly printed at the head of the first page at the left of the date line.

Entered at the Postoffice at Washington, D. C., as second class matter.

NEW GRANDSTAND AT THE BASEBALL PARK.

The destruction of the Washington baseball park by fire is a misfortune in which the management has the sympathy of a remarkably large and responsive portion of the population of the city. Few institutions hold such interest for the people of the District as baseball. Anything that menaces baseball menaces them. Its fortunes and misfortunes are theirs. They feel that the team belongs to them, and that anything affecting the team's welfare touches them personally.

The disaster will be met in a spirit of courage and enterprise. Steel stands and bleachers are to spring up from the ruins. An improvement long desired and long needed is to come out of the fire. But for the fire, it would not have come this year, and perhaps not for several years.

The Washington baseball management is making no mistake in erecting the more expensive but more comfortable and safer buildings. Baseball in Washington is on the boom. The public showed its appreciation of the effort to give Washington a good team last year, and signs point to a better team this year. If these signs are prophetic, the public's appreciation will be even more substantially demonstrated during the approaching season, and the steel stand and bleachers will turn out to be a good investment.

DISTRICT PAYING ITS DEBT TOO RAPIDLY.

If the financial reform features of the "Judson plan" had been considered on their merits in the closing hours of the last session there is good reason to believe they would have been approved. What beat the "Judson bill" was the provision committing Congress to an expenditure during a period of twelve years of upward of \$20,000,000 for elaborate, permanent improvements. This being true, it would be desirable for the Commissioners and the House members most directly interested in District legislation to prepare a separate measure, dealing only with the District's debt, for consideration by the new Congress.

An examination of the District appropriations just made and of the District's debt to the Government shows that the District is hampered in being forced to meet its obligations too rapidly. The District's bonded debt is \$9,492,100, and its floating debt is \$3,274,278.98. In each case the Government is our creditor. The bonded debt represents the indebtedness left from the old District government. The floating debt represents money advanced to the District by the Government for permanent improvements made in recent years.

The total indebtedness of the District is \$12,766,378.98. Our agreement with the Government is that \$975,408 shall be paid every year on the bonded debt. Half of this is supplied by the Government. It is further provided that we shall pay one-fifth of the floating debt every year. On June 30 next we will have made two of these payments, of \$616,000 each. All of this money must come from District revenues.

As a matter of fact, however, we paid more than one-fifth of the floating debt this year and will pay more than that next year. Any balance we happen to have to our credit in the Treasury at the close of a year is applied to this debt. In round numbers, the District is paying about \$1,500,000 a year on a debt whose total is less than \$13,000,000. As our revenues are only about \$12,000,000, permanent improvements and current expenditures must necessarily suffer.

The Judson plan provides that the

floating debt be allowed to stand until after the bonded debt is liquidated. The special advantage in this arrangement would be the immediate increase of twice \$616,000, or \$1,232,000, in available revenues. The \$616,000 payable wholly from local revenues would be thrown in with the total revenues, which are doubled by the Federal contribution.

No other city in the country would dream of trying to pay off an indebtedness of \$13,000,000 at the rate of \$1,500,000 a year.

THE DEMOCRATS OUGHT TO BEGIN RIGHT.

In connection with the protest that has been widely voiced against the appointment of Representative Adamson of Georgia to be chairman of the Interstate Commerce Committee, the Ways and Means members should keep in mind that it is easier to start right than to get right after a bad start. There will be no disagreement to the suggestion that Mr. Adamson's claims to the chairmanship are such as to make it embarrassing to pass him over. He is senior Democrat, and has taken active part in the work of the committee. He is not without understanding of the problems with which it has to deal.

Indeed, it may be said that Mr. Adamson has displayed rather notable grasp of the legal and constitutional aspects of interstate commerce questions.

The only difficulty about him, for head of the committee, is that all his tendencies and predilections point in exactly the wrong direction.

Mr. Adamson, left to his own devices and reasoning, would drive backward. The Democrats want to drive forward. They must decide whether they will choose a driver of that kind.

Embarrassing it will be, indeed, if the Ways and Means members are compelled to notify Mr. Adamson that he cannot have the place he seeks. But a hundred times more so, if, having made him chairman, the responsible authority finds him traveling in the wrong direction.

The time to get started right is now. The Ways and Means Committee will not be worthy of the trust that has been reposed in it, if it allows personal considerations to swerve it from doing the right thing.

The Times knows beyond peradventure that a majority of the Ways and Means Committee do not believe Mr. Adamson is the man best fitted for Interstate Commerce chairmanship.

It knows, too, that a majority of the House Democrats, if they knew the Adamson record in detail, would be this minute praying that he might be kept out of this position.

And it knows that an overwhelming majority of people, of all parties, will never approve such a selection. They may not know the record in detail as yet; but they will learn it fast enough after a few disappointments in the construction of legislation.

It takes courage and vigor to do what the Ways and Means Committee ought to do in this case.

This newspaper is not presenting a case of its own, and asking consideration. It is reminding the Ways and Means members of things that every one of them knows. It is pointing out to them that if they make a mistake now, they cannot hereafter plead that they did not know Mr. Adamson's record.

If the Ways and Means members will do just what they know they ought to do, they will settle this matter in the right way.

And that means that they will not make Mr. Adamson chairman.

IS FEMINE CANDOR A SIGN OF INSANITY?

The chief of police of Rochester has a new and startling test for detecting insanity among women, if anything so definite may be applied to the mysterious processes of the feminine mind. Testifying in the recent trial of Mrs. Edith Melber, charged with the murder of her own son, this latest expert among alienists casually remarked that the freedom with which the lady trifled with the truth convinced him that she was sane. It was not left to mere inference that, in his opinion, a woman's prejudice in favor of the truth was a strong symptom of insanity; he frankly went on record to that effect. According to his interesting hypothesis an occasional lapse into truthfulness would be enough to make the neighbors tap their heads and tip the wink that she was a little "strange." If she should outrage all the conventions of polite society by acknowledging that she was "in" when disagreeable people called she would confirm the suspicion that she had been feeding on henbane or sleeping in the moonlight. If she lived up to that good old mouth-filling phrase of unimpeachable veracity she would be right in the class with poor, distraught Ophelia and the Bride of Lammermoor.

Heretofore it has been thought that a woman was not necessarily crazy because she told the truth, particularly in those cases where she herself was not directly concerned. It has been set down to mingled malice and poetic license that one who should know once declared:

The charming creatures lie with such a grace,
There's nothing more becoming to their face.

It comes as a shock to be told by one so observant as the chief of police of

Rochester, N. Y., that so long as truth abides in the bottom of a well it is safe from the weaker vessels which are not cracked already. Certain it is that if any large body of women—or men, either, for that matter—should start out some fine morning with the determination of telling the truth and the whole truth for one successive day the rest of womankind—and mankind—would be headed for the up-hoistered boudoirs of detention by the morrow. But seeing that this does really apply equally to both sexes, there will be a large and growing body of opinion that the Rochester official is not wholly free from the suspicion he throws upon an amiable sex which must sometimes choose between native charm and brutal candor.

BEAUTIFUL PARKS AND UGLY ALLEY SLUMS.

The partial report of Inspector Norris to Health Officer Woodward on conditions in the alley slums of Washington is enough to strike terror to every man and woman in the District and to cause even our disinterested Legislature to begin to think seriously about doing something. Inspector Norris has found that deaths in alley slums run as high as 50.82 and 59.57 per thousand. "Vital statistics district No. 11," containing several alley slums, among which is the famous "Willow Tree Alley," has a death rate of 36 per thousand.

Here are the items for external beautification of Washington passed at the last session:

Q street bridge.....	\$275,000
Monroe Park.....	100,000
Meridian Hill Park.....	100,000
Adams Park.....	100,000
Total.....	575,000

Here are the items for eradication of alley slums, passed at the same session:

Willow Tree alley.....	\$75,000
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Considering the report of Inspector Norris, don't you think the alley total and the beautification total are inexcusably far apart?

The camera leaders should not be so hostile toward the camera men. There are certain indications that the world will soon need some good photographs by which to remember the picturesque aggregation.

The Virginia farmer who didn't know that whisky would make him drunk, places the Old Dominion in a new and strangely unsophisticated light. He should not have been allowed to return home alone.

Wealthy travelers who have to pass through the New York customs house are getting ready to celebrate the centenary of 1812 by going to war over the right of search.

The next cold storage regulations should be added to the laws which make great difficulty in getting out of the City of Mexico in time for proper consumption.

A home run over the left field fence for the first time up would indicate that "Ty" Cobb has not been enervated by the Ionizing he has undergone during the winter.

The language of the Chicago judge in "sentencing" a bad boy to join the navy, does not arouse the indignation in the army that the initiated might expect.

If the federal and insurrectionary troops should challenge one another to a duel with flowing bowls of mead as the weapons the war would soon be over.

Greener, Col., was about the last place that war with Japan was expected to break out, but it has come. The windows will be repaired.

To Keep Whites Out.

The Raja of Sarawak, Borneo, has issued an edict prohibiting white men from purchasing rubber plantations from natives under any condition. This is to protect the land for the inhabitants.

What's on the Program in Washington Today.

(The Times will be pleased to announce meetings and entertainments in this column. Phone or write announcements.)

National Aero and Truck Exposition, Exposition Building, North Capitol and M streets.

Phi Delta Theta founders' day banquet, at the Hotel, 7:30 p. m.

Meeting of the Biological Society of Washington, Cosmos Club, H. street and Lafayette square, 8 p. m.; council meeting 7:30 p. m.

Meeting of the Mississippi Society of Washington, Pythian Temple, 1022 14th street northwest, 8 p. m.

Twentieth annual exhibition of the Society of Washington Artists, Corcoran Gallery of Art, 8 to 11 p. m.

Lecture by Mrs. Helen L. Grenfell on "Woman Suffrage," College Equal Suffrage League, 1624 H street northwest, 8 p. m.

Meeting of the Washington Classical Club, Library of Congress, 12 o'clock.

Guestian exhibition, Riding Club of Washington, Twenty-second and P streets northwest, tonight.

Meeting of Capital Branch, No. 42, National Association of Letter Carriers, Eagle's Hall, Sixth and E streets northwest, 8 p. m.; smoker, 9:30 p. m.

Amusements.

National—"The Round Up," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Belasco—"An Old New Yorker," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Columbia—Henry Miller in "The Hoveo," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Academy—"The Joy Rider," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Chase—Polite Vaudeville, 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Lyceum—"Miner's Americans," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Gaiety—"Bowery Burlesquers," 2:15 and 8:15 p. m.

Casino—Continuous vaudeville, 12:25 to 11 p. m.

Majestic—Vaudeville.

Cosmos—Continuous vaudeville, 1 to 11 p. m.

Howard—Black Patti.

Sports.

Arcade—Skating and bowling afternoon and evening.

South Atlantic wrestling championships at Carroll Institute gymnasium in Tenth street.

"Washington Society Does Not Run After the Newly Rich," Is Answer to the New Book by Bishop Cranston's Daughter

They're All Talking About Her Caricature on Foibles of Capital.

SATIRE IN PICTURE WRITING VERY KEEN.

Some Broad Statements and Compromising Situations Worked Out Well.

By SELENE ARMSTRONG.

"But what does the bishop's daughter know about it all?" asks Washington society, raising its hands in horror to learn that the bishop's daughter has written a book about it.

Then it, or it (Society must always be capitalized, you know), sends its butler to the book store in hot haste after the book and reads wherein Senators are satirized and idealized; the shocking life story of the Senator's stenographer is laid bare, much to the discredit of the Senator; the stenographer; the Washington debutante is gently ridiculed, and the searchlight turned upon the jealousies, intrigues, and love affairs with which Washington society amuses itself. Also, the gentle reader is taken to a tea at the White House, and the "belligerent roars of teeth" of a former President are frequently in evidence.

It's true that there is a love story, and a moral sound enough to satisfy a Methodist, despite certain broad passages and unconventional situations, running through the story, but this is neither here nor there.

The delicate irony of fate lies in the fact that it is a bishop's daughter who has done it all.

And as a consequence, Miss Ruth Cranston, of Washington and Baltimore, daughter of Bishop Earl Cranston, who resides at the Ontario apartments here, would find herself very much in the limelight if she were not now half way across the Atlantic ocean en route to Europe. This demure young woman is, at the age of twenty-seven, author of one of the most talked of novels of the year, and one of four books by well-known women who have found their inspiration in the social and political life of the Nation's Capital.

WASHINGTON WAS A LITTLE IRELAND

St. Patrick's Day Was Celebrated With Feasting, Song, and Story.

Cafes, clubrooms and business places today are losing their garb of green, which yesterday made Washington a veritable little Ireland. Washingtonians have been Irishmen for their one day this year, and now they are again loyal American citizens.

But St. Patrick's Day was celebrated until long after the midnight hour last night. It was celebrated in song, toast, and story. The cafes were thronged with diners until the wee sma' hours of the morning, and the Irish selections rendered by the orchestras brought enthusiastic cheers. In the Cafe Republic the guests were given paper caps of green, which gave a bright, emblematic touch to the festivities.

Hibernians Have Big Feast.

The celebration of St. Patrick's Day in the National Capital was an elaborate affair. During the morning hours devotional exercises occupied the attention of those doing honor to the patron saint. The evening was marked by several banquets, attended by hundreds, and private St. Patrick's Day parties. The largest banquet was that of the Ancient Order of Hibernians in the Metropolitan Hotel. It was attended by three hundred. Several dignitaries prominent in the Catholic church took part in the program, and William E. Andrews of Nebraska made the principal address. At Hirsch's one hundred people joined patriotically into the spirit of St. Patrick's Day. Henry W. Sohn presided, but only one speech was made. That was by Dr. Hannis Taylor, former United States Ambassador to Spain.

Shamrock Club Banquet.

At the Shamrock Club banquet, in the Jolly Pat Men's Club, former United States Senator Thurston of Nebraska was the principal speaker. The banquet was attended by ninety. Several hundred persons gathered in the New Willard last night to hear the Gaelic Society program. At 111 John Marshall place the Mystic Order of Veiled Prophets had a benefit oyster roast. There was a more general celebration of the day in Washington yesterday than ever before.

New Woes For Burned Out Lumber Company

Troubles are multiplying for Eisenger Brothers, whose lumber yard was damaged by fire yesterday at the American League Hall Park, a \$20,000 damage suit being filed against them in the District Supreme Court while their property was burning. William L. Stewart is the plaintiff, charging the lumber dealer with breaking a contract to furnish building materials in his business as a contractor. Stewart says he arranged to buy lumber from the firm for extensive contracts, and was refused the material, to his financial damage. T. L. Jeffords is his attorney.

Former Representative Denby Weds in Detroit

DETROIT, Mich., March 18.—The marriage of Miss Marion Thurber, daughter of the late Henry T. Thurber, who was secretary to President Cleveland, and former Representative Edwin Denby, of the First Michigan District, was quietly celebrated in this city today. They will spend their honeymoon in Europe.

Daughter of Bishop Cranston Turns Searchlight on Society

Miss Ruth Cranston, or "Anne Warwick," who writes a story of Washington society, is the daughter of Bishop Earl Cranston, who resides at the Ontario.

In her first book the young writer satirizes and idealizes Senators, and turns the searchlight upon the serious and frivolous affairs of society at the Capital.

"In Washington," says Miss Cranston in "Compensation," "you have to shave your microscope after office hours, and I suppose many a bad grafter makes an excellent diner out."

"But she doesn't know Washington society," says those of its members who are reading her book, "for she makes it appear you can 'get in' by buying a house near Dupont Circle. You can't."

Years ago, Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, in her novel, "Through One Administration," held up a mirror in which Washington society saw itself as others are it.

Pictures Women

In Congressional Set.
Mrs. L. W. Busby, of 2336 Massachusetts avenue, one of the cleverest women in Washington, whose latest book is "Home Life in America," published two or three years since "The Diary of a Congressman's Wife," which gives a vivid impression of the problems and pleasures that enter into the life of the average woman of the Congressional set.

While the scene of "Eve's Second Husband," Mrs. L. H. Harris' new book, is laid in the rustic village of Booneville, Tenn., there is not a Washington woman who did not delight in this writer's witty story of the indiscretions of the Southern Congressman during his terms in the House of Congress, and his sudden return to common sense and the responsibilities of a family man. And now comes Miss Cranston, author of "Compensation," bringing the very latest word on the virtues and vices of Washington society.

"In Washington," says the young writer, "you have to shave your microscope after office hours, and I suppose many a bad grafter makes the best diner out."

"I have heard it said that debutantes are like connoisseurs—unless they are extraordinarily, one takes to them without thinking."

When he was not upholding the elaborate cloak of his social position, Senator Harwood revealed in the home-like shirt sleeves of vulgarity.

Meanwhile, Mrs. Page, as yet rather

the worse for sleep, and with last night's rouge still unwashed from her cheeks, etc."

Her Earlier Literary Efforts.

These are a few of many pointed paragraphs which initiate the reader into some phases of Washington's social life as Miss Cranston interprets them. The story is done in "Anne Warwick's" pitiless style, for she and the bishop's daughter are one and the same. Some years ago, when in her early twenties, Miss Cranston aspired to literary success, and under this pseudonym, sent a story to a magazine. It was accepted, and attracted to her work the attention of other publishers in the magazine field. For a woman's publication she went to Paris, and from there wrote a series of letters dealing with the life of the American girl in Paris, and also with the lives of French girls and women from the American woman's viewpoint. Since that time the name of "Anne Warwick" has become familiar to magazine readers.